

The Times-Dispatch

DAILY-WEEKLY-SUNDAY.
Business Office: 216 E. Main Street
Manchester Bureau: 1105 Hull Street
Petersburg Bureau: 109 N. Sycamore Street
Lynchburg Bureau: 215 Eighth Street

BY MAIL. One Six Three One
POSTAGE PAID. Year, \$10.00; Mo., \$1.00
Daily with Sunday, \$10.00; \$1.00
Daily without Sunday, \$8.00; \$1.00
Sunday edition only, \$2.00; \$1.00
Weekly (Wednesday), \$1.00; \$1.00

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs), Manchester and Petersburg—

One Week
Daily with Sunday, 14 cents
Daily without Sunday, 10 cents
Sunday only, 5 cents

Entered January 27, 1905, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 4, 1910.

THE YANKEES ARE COMING.

The town of Richmond will be filled with Yankee soldiers next week. They will carry arms on their shoulders, but love in their hearts. They are coming here from Connecticut and Rhode Island on a visit to the Richmond Light Infantry Blues and to take part in the dedication of the new armory of this ancient and honorable military organization. They will find a most hospitable welcome and will breathe into their Puritan souls the sweet and wholesome air of this historic city, and depart hence with the feeling "how good and pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

The visiting military will consist of the First Company of the Governor's Foot Guards from Hartford, the Second Company from New Haven and the Providence Light Infantry of Rhode Island. The Governor of Connecticut, Frank B. Weeks, and the Governor of Rhode Island, Aram J. Pothier, with their respective staffs, will accompany the soldiers to Richmond. The Foot Guards will be quartered at the Jefferson Hotel and the Rhode Islanders will travel in a special train of Pullman cars and will have their headquarters at the Byrd Street Station. It is assumed that the visiting Governors will be the especial care of the Hon. William H. Mann, Governor of the State of Virginia; but, however this may be, they and their gallant troops will hold the town against all comers during the two or three brief days of their occupation.

An elaborate programme has been arranged for their entertainment. It will be made up of all sorts of things of a military and affectionate order. There will be a great banquet at the Jefferson Hotel on Monday night, a grand military parade on Tuesday and a review of the troops by the three Governors. Tuesday night there will be the dedication of the Armory and a reception there, whereat the beauty and chivalry of this Capital will be gathered and the lamps will shine brightly on fair women and brave men, and music with its voluptuous swell will rise, and all the rest.

While they are here the Governors and their Colonels and the fighting men will be taken to some of the most important of the historic places, to the White House of the Southern Confederacy, to the battlefields where our fathers fought so bravely and where men died, thousands of them, for principle. Few, if any, of the men now composing the three commands which will fraternize on this sacred soil next week ever met in battle, but they cherish the memories of the past and would emulate the example of their brave progenitors.

"Nothing is here for tears, nothing to weep. Or knock the breast, no weakness, no contempt. Dispraise, or blame—nothing but well and fair."

What a glorious thing it is to be a soldier and a soldier of the immortal commands with which our visitors and our own Blues are connected! Commands which go back to the great war for American Independence, which was achieved by their daring; commands which have never failed the call of duty in all the wars since that wonderful struggle of a self-reliant people for freedom. Hosts and guests, they are alike in noble aspirations, in conspicuous fidelity to duty, and here in this devoted town they will shoulder their muskets and march together to the music of a reunited country. Glory be Amen.

A STATESMAN, FORTHOOTH.

"I am proud to admit that I am the first statesman to make an appeal to The Hague Court," etc. That is what the Colonel is said to have said to Bourgeois, former French premier, in Paris, some days ago, and it was characteristic of him. "Statesman" nothing. According to the Dictionary, a statesman is "a man who is versed in the art of government and exhibits conspicuous ability and sagacity in the direction and management of public affairs; a politician in the highest sense of the term."

We do not think, really, that the Colonel answers to either description. He certainly has not exhibited "conspicuous ability and sagacity in the direction and management of public affairs," and while he "does things" and is "a bully fellow," he is not a politician in the highest sense. If he had kept on directing and managing the public affairs of this country four years more there would not have been any public affairs to manage. In his own estimation, however, he is a "statesman," and what he says goes. Washington was a statesman, Jefferson was a statesman, Lincoln was a statesman, and none of these four was in the same class with the Colonel.

The difference, probably, is in large measure with the people. Statesmanship is a quality or gift that varies

with the times and the people. "When the wicked bear rule, the people mourn." When unfit and lawless men are in power, the country is in danger. But write it down, the Colonel says he is a statesman.

MAKING THE STATE COURTS.

The Supreme Court tremendously strengthened the hands of the States in their fight against the trusts by two decisions it handed down on Monday. One of these decisions declared legal the action of the Missouri court in dissolving a combination of retail lumber dealers of Mississippi and Louisiana. The other reaffirmed the decision of the Supreme Court of Tennessee by which the Standard Oil Company of Kentucky was barred from Tennessee. The court was apparently unanimous in both of these decisions and gave the States precisely what they claimed.

Mr. Justice Lurton, who handed down the decision in the lumber case, did not hesitate to speak his mind on the subject. He accepted without question the decision of the State court as to the purposes of the lumber trust and said that the corporation was unquestionably in restraint of trade. The only question raised in his mind was whether or not the findings of the trial court were unconstitutional in that they prohibited any lumber dealer from making a contract with a lumber trust. On this point Judge Lurton repeated the old doctrine that where any lumber dealer had a right to make any contract he desired with any other lumber dealer, he forfeited his right of contract when he associated other dealers with him and formed a conspiracy in restraint of trade. He therefore held that the constitutional requirements for freedom of contract were not violated by the action of the State court prohibiting the "lumber trust" from making any contracts with any individual dealer.

This is sound logic and it cannot be disputed for a moment by any one. It is logic which has been invoked by the Federal courts from the first in dealing with suits entered by the United States against any corporation, but it has not been employed generally in suits entered by the States against corporations. The chief importance of these decisions, therefore, lies in this very fact, for it is manifest that where it is allowed that the States have power to dissolve any combination in restraint of trade without violating the constitutional guarantee of freedom of contract, they will be able to deal much more effectively in their campaign against illegal trusts.

It is significant that this decision was handed down by a new member of the Court and it is likewise significant that it has been reached since the personnel of the Court has been somewhat changed by the death of Mr. Justice Peckham and Mr. Justice Brewer. It is perhaps unfair to say that such a decision would not have been reached when the two late Justices were on the bench, but it is worth noting that the Court has taken new and high ground on the subject of State trust regulation since a new justice came on the bench.

Mr. Hughes, who is soon to become one of the Court, is generally regarded as an opponent of large combinations and it seems not improbable that his voice, added to that of Judge Lurton, will give the country an entirely new line of decisions within the next few years. It is not too much to say that their appointment may even indicate an entire change of front in the Supreme Court regarding the control of great corporations. If such be the case, it is manifest that a great—perhaps the greatest—industrial problem of the day may be nearing solution. What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander and what is legal for the suppression of the lumber trust in Mississippi and the oil trust in Tennessee may be legal for the control of like trusts in every State.

ANOTHER DAY WITH THE COLONEL.

The Colonel is getting stale, as his prize-fighting friends would say. He slept an extra two hours yesterday morning, and he did not talk in but three languages during the course of half an hour. He was not particularly pleased at the splendors of Elsinore, and he really did not enjoy the company of the Crown Prince.

The reason for all this is that the Colonel felt he was coming down in the world and he could not, in justice to himself, make merry amid such surroundings. The Italians were a fine people, and they treated him as he should have been treated. Victor Emmanuel fêted him and the Queen chatted with him and told him how much she had heard about him. Then, in France, the people of that great Republic made him feel perfectly at home, for they honored him above their own President and felt, when the Colonel stood at the tomb of Napoleon, that the two greatest spirits of the century were communing. The best part about it was that they told the Colonel all they thought on the subject, which convinced him on the spot that the French were the finest people on earth, excepting only the Tennis Club.

It was a decided decline in glory, after his visit to the Sorbonne and his appearance in the "crowning moment of my literary career" before the Academy, to sup with a Crown Prince and to sleep in a dingy little palace set aside for the purpose. Besides, who was this Crown Prince who came so boldly to the station to meet him and talked affairs of State with him as solemnly as though he were the Kaiser himself?

Still, he said to the glory of the Colonel—the First Citizen of the World, as we love to call him—he was gracious. When the train failed to land the dress suit on time, he did not tell

the Prince that this was a put-up job, intended to give him opportunity to wear his well-beloved khaki breeches. He merely made a joke of the matter, put his arm through the Prince's and said, "Come on, Prince, I must tell you what happened to my luggage." When the Prince finally landed him in the Palace, the Colonel did not make any comparisons, and did not tell any embarrassing stories about the time he was with Victor Emmanuel in the Blue Bedroom. He just tucked himself in as if the Palace were good enough for him, and did not hurt the Prince's feelings.

The Colonel even tried to make himself agreeable to his hosts by praising the dead dramatist Bjornson, whose body happened to pass by Monday in transit to Norway. The Colonel would have praised any Danish poet with the same zeal, but as he could not remember the name of any at the time, he compromised by talking about the Great Norwegian. He would have said the same things about Ibsen, and he would have had equal compliments, in Russia, for Pushkin, or Turgenieff, but that did not matter. The Danes went mad for joy when they found that the Great Colonel admired their idol, Bjornson.

No details for the entertainment in Berlin have yet been announced, but we expect they will recompense the Colonel for all his long suffering in being courteous to the little Danes. The Kaiser will entertain him in style and will tell him some things that will make him smile even after what the French said. Then the Colonel will go to England and, unless some other King invites him, he will soon be with us again. Blessings attend him! His simple homecoming has won every heart, and his Republican travels through Europe—as a plain American citizen, he tells us—have been but another tribute to the most modest man of the age.

NOT GUILTY.

We have received an interesting letter from a thoughtful correspondent about the Ballinger business in Washington, in which, while admitting that we are doubtless "better posted on the merits of the case" than he is, he contends that "for the good of the public lands which are under the control of the Secretary of the Interior, it would be better if Secretary Ballinger were dismissed." There is something in that view; but we think Ballinger ought to get out of the Cabinet on his own motion from a desire to make things easier and not because he is in any sense guilty as charged in the indictment. The prosecution has dismally failed to make good on any single count against him. It has admitted that it accused him of no criminal act; it has not proved that he had anything but wholly proper relations with the Cunningham people, and if he were being tried anywhere in the South the jury would acquit him without leaving their seats.

We do not know him, never saw him, do not care to see him, haven't got much opinion of him, and do not care particularly what happens to him; but the case that has been brought against him hasn't got a leg to stand on. We should be willing to convict him on general principles and because he is a Republican, but not because he has been guilty of any maladministration in office.

DR. COOK COMING INTO HIS OWN.
"Truth crushed to earth shall rise again." She may be a long time coming up, but she comes, and she never fails to arrive. In the Baptist Church at Williamstown, Connecticut, last Tuesday night, Captain B. S. Osborn, of New York, former secretary of the Arctic Club, delivered a lecture in which he said that Dr. Frederick A. Cook was the only man who had been to the North Pole. We just knew it, although we can't prove it, but Captain Osborn knows all about it and has abiding confidence in the good faith of the Great Discoverer. He has known Dr. Cook sixteen years and has never known him to tell a lie, and as reported in the Hartford Courant, has known "the other fellow" twenty-three years. Captain Osborn thinks that it is more than likely that Dr. Cook will go to Etah and bring back his records and instruments and "then the true story of the Discovery of the Pole would be told." It is hoped also that Dr. Cook will arrange to bring back from Mt. McKinley the record of his ascent of that great peak, and particularly the record he is said by Roby Robinson, of Atlanta, to have made there. While he is about it he might as well clear up all doubts as to these or any other of his great deeds.

We are as confident now as we ever have been that Dr. Cook will "make good." If he hasn't been to the top of Mt. McKinley and to the North Pole he has told a better story about both of them than anybody else and his observations have been confirmed by all the "authorities" who have sought to profit by his original work. The purple snows, the open sea, the absence of land, the condition of the ice, the quickness of travel, the horrible desolation of the dead world—all these things which he told about first were only confirmed by the other discoverer. Up at Etah there are, or were, the records and instruments to show what Dr. Cook actually did; and the Eskimo who were with him on his successful dash to the Pole. They may not be there now, but they were there a year ago. Dr. Cook says so and Captain Osborn knows it.

HATS OFF TO HALE!
Colonel Frederick Hale is seeking the Republican nomination in the Portland District, "way up in Maine." Charles Portland Libby, the editor of The Six-Town Times, a weekly newspaper, is opposed to his nomination. In one of his editorial articles he protested that the ambition of Colonel

Hale's father and mother for their son and their willingness to buy the nomination and election for him was not "a reason why the First District of Maine should be sold to the highest bidder." Not satisfied with this comparatively inoffensive observation, Editor Libby went on to say: "Mrs. Hale, daughter of the notorious Zach Chandler, and brought up from childhood in an atmosphere of the most unscrupulous political chicanery, has said to friends in Portland that Fred shall go to Congress no matter what it costs. In so doing she lays aside the garments of modesty which in New England protect womanhood from political asperities, and stands forth in all the hideousness of open corruption. Her vile purpose deprives her of all consideration due to her sex and leaves the community to fight for its honor against this political Amazon as best it may."

Colonel Hale sought an introduction to Libby who extended his hand, which we are pleased to note, Colonel Hale did not accept. On being asked if he were responsible for the offending article, Libby replied in the affirmative, whereupon Colonel Hale, as in duty bound, released a cowhide, until that psychological moment securely ensconced under his coat, and proceeded to apply it to Libby with much vigor. The correspondent of the New York Times reports: Colonel Hale "showered blows on Mr. Libby's shoulders," exclaiming as he did so, "Take that, you cur!" Mr. Libby took it, changing his position and shielding his face with his hands. It is said that Colonel Hale dropped his whip and struck Libby one blow with his fist which is to be regretted; for Colonel Hale should not have touched with his hand the "pusillanimous coward," as George Ade would call Libby. After his castigation, and reported by the newspaper man who witnessed the affair, Mr. Libby said: "I have no feeling against Colonel Hale. It was a manly thing to do. A man who won't stand up for his mother doesn't amount to much. I shall make no reference to this affair in my papers."

Hats off to Colonel Hale! He is entitled to the nomination and election, and if the Democrats of his district would like to do the chivalrous thing they will put up nobody against him. In one famous campaign, as the saying has it, Maine went hell-bent for Governor Kent, and this is the time for history to repeat itself with Hale in the title role. This incident proves that Maine is almost civilized.

NO NEED OF THE CHIEF.

President Taft evidently took the recent criticisms of the State Department very much to heart, and he showed it plainly in his Pittsburgh speech on Monday night. He ought to have known better. With his long public service and his wide experience, he should never be worried because a few muckraking newspapers and a few libel-loving editors have seen in his interference in Central America what they denounce as "dollar diplomacy." Some of the critics did not mean what they said about Secretary Knox, and those who did mean all the bad things they had to say, are either too misguided or too ignorant to be worthy of serious reply from the President.

No one imagines that our diplomacy is perfect. At least, no one who has any sense or appreciates the difficulties that always surround diplomatic negotiations. We have made mistakes, and many of them, in diplomacy, but so have every other nation. We have been led astray by the yellow press and have interfered where we have had no business, as in the Philippines and in Cuba, but other countries have made precisely the same mistake and have carried on unrighteous wars. We have put commercial considerations above the amity of nations, in some of our treaties, and have paid the price, but the same thing has fallen to the lot of every other country during the last century of commercial greed.

We have sent men to foreign courts who should have been kept at home working in a lawyer's office or in the banks. And some of these men have made fools of themselves; but it will be recalled that occasionally ministers have come to this country from other Powers whose conduct was not above reproach.

Taking it as a whole, it is safe to say that our diplomacy has been as good as that of any nation and, speaking in perfect justice, it must be admitted that Mr. Knox has not fallen below the standard set his Department by the late John Hay. If we really view the matter seriously, not only as it affects Mr. Taft's administration, but as it affects the whole history of our country, we will find that our diplomats have been unusually successful. They may not have been as cautious as the French, and they may have bulldozed where they could not cajole, but they have generally gained what they sought. We started out with nothing, but we have gained a great deal by careful diplomacy. To say nothing of bad bargains such as the Philippine Islands, the net results of our diplomacy have been invaluable. We gained Alaska; we gained the Panama Canal Zone; that is to say, we stole it, as is likewise the Hawaiian Islands; we gained the rights of the most favored nation with practically every civilized country, and we have recently made new treaties with all foreign nations, by which we are receiving the minimum duties at their ports in exchange for like privileges at our ports.

These things are known of all men and they will be appreciated by every one who will read the history of his

own country. Their value and their importance cannot be upset by an occasional howling of the scandal-hungry wolves or the braying of a few donkeys in the rank meadows of Journalism. President Taft can rest easy on this point and can go on his way rejoicing without putting a chip on his shoulder and daring any man to say that Knox made a mess of things in Central America.

Results count and we have the results; except in Central America.

SHAW'S APOLOGY.

George Bernard Shaw has just apologized to the Universe for living in England; but England has long been apologizing to the rest of the world for inflicting Shaw on the suffering people of other nations. Shaw, who evidently is beyond himself, has said that England is in a most deplorable condition, and that he feels ashamed to live in it. He made these and like remarks to the satisfaction of his own conceit in a public speech in London, while he was discussing the question of labor, and nobody had sense enough to throw him from a window.

Shaw has always been a nuisance, and he is getting worse with every passing year. In the very speech in which he made his apology for living in England, he went on to abuse everybody for existing conditions, and was particularly bitter against good persons who hesitate to give all their goods to the poor. He did not throw open his bank account to his auditors, but he indulged in this fine bit of philosophy:

"A great deal of what has been called religion in this country for the last 300 years has been nothing less than a conspiracy to persuade the rest of the people that virtue is a cheap thing. Now let me tell you that there are no good things that are cheap. If you want a decent, virtuous population, which you haven't got at present, you will have to pay for it, but you will find in the end that it will not cost as much as the vicious people."

If this really means anything, which is doubtful, its meaning is obscure and its lesson is trifling. It might be worth while, in the case of another man, to point out that "buying" virtue and feeding the people, as Shaw proposed, is poor philanthropy. In this case, however, it is hardly worth while to comment on the subject, because Shaw is too much of a jackass to be taken seriously by anybody. Perhaps he meant what he said, even if he did not drop a dollar into the collection plate; but the chances are much stronger that he was talking then as he is generally talking, to make a spectacle of himself.

Shaw apologizes to the Universe for living in England, and England apologizes for him. Neither apology is necessary, for the Universe cares nothing for Shaw, and England cannot help his living within her borders.

Mr. R. B. Pegram has been appointed general agent of the Southern Railway at Charleston, "performing such duties as may be assigned to him by the president and vice-presidents." There are four vice-presidents of the system, and if they are as active as they ought to be, Pegram ought to be kept busy. Pegram has a good name, and he is worthy of it, even if he were not born in Virginia. That, of course, is something that no man can quite overcome; but there is still a fighting chance for North Carolinians and South Carolinians, when they are of the right stripe, as Pegram is. Besides, Smith will continue to do Pegram's work at Charleston, as heretofore, and the Government at Washington still lives!

In the opinion of Colonel R. M. Johnston, of Houston, Texas, "it's a Democratic year. Like Olesian's warhorse, the Democratic hosts have scented victory from afar." Olesian's horse, it should be noted in passing, was foaled in Virginia. He was the sire, several times removed, of Bolus, who was a Virginian.

"The handmaiden of freedom of the press, its right to walk unchallenged the battlements of truth still survives from that sentiment of chivalry which refused to fire upon an enemy whilst planting a flag." Such is the apostrophe of Henry Waterson to free speech. It is worth saving, because it shows what the old man can do when he is in the notion. And it is all about Tom Williams at the press dinner!

When our Connecticut and Rhode Island soldier friends set to Richmond next week, they will find that this splendid atmosphere is turning George Washington in Capital Square a beautiful Confederate gray. We have called the attention of Hollingsworth to this matter, and hoped that he would take it up in Congress. Something ought to be done about it.

The Southern Newspaper Publishers' Association will make a note of the election in Alabama on Monday and be of good cheer. There will be barrels of it at Mobile next week.

The story that Mr. Hearst has determined to sue the Associated Press, the New York Times and other newspapers for publishing Mayor Gaynor's speech about him at the newspaper dinner last week lacks confirmation. We do not believe that he will do anything of the sort; but if he should proceed in this way, it is to be expected that his first action will be against the New York American, his own newspaper, which also carried the same story.

If Mr. Hearst intends to punish anybody for the Gaynor affair, we would suggest that he take action against John Temple Graves, who ought to be punished on general principles.

Everybody stood silent while the Colonel looked at Rembrandt's "Night Watch," which happens to be a day watch. Some said it was respect for the Colonel that made them keep silent; others were afraid the Colonel would say that Rembrandt knew more about painting than Bayle knew about modeling lions. Then where would Dutch traditions be?

Absolutely Pure...

Royal Baking Powder
Improves the flavor and adds to the healthfulness of the food

Daily Queries and Answers

Address all communications for this column to Query Editor, Times-Dispatch. No mathematical problems will be solved, no coins or stamps valued and no dealers' names will be given.

The Governor of California, Etc.

1. Please tell me the name and address of the Governor of California.

2. The address of Sears, Roebuck & Co. of Chicago, I think.

1. Hon. James N. Gillett, Sacramento, Cal.

2. A letter addressed to Sears, Roebuck & Co. Chicago, Ill., will reach its destination.

Confederate Pensions.

Is a widow entitled to pension where her husband was honorably discharged from the army twenty-five years ago?

Not unless he was a veteran of the War Between the States, or was injured in the service. Your other questions cannot be answered in this column.

A Bit of Church Finance.

If A is the treasurer of a church, and receives during the year \$500.00, and pays out \$558, there will be a balance in his books of \$2.00, but in his addition of what he pays out he makes the figure \$554 and says balance in his hand is \$5.00. Which would you call the mistake in favor of, the church or the treasurer?

Hanover, Va. A SUBSCRIBER.

In favor of the church, because it paid out more money than he charged to the account of the church, and he credited the church with a larger amount than was really due.

LORD EUSTACE PERCY AT ENGLISH EMBASSY

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENAY.

LORD EUSTACE PERCY, who has just been appointed to the English embassy at Washington, in the capacity of an attaché, is the youngest son and third heir of the Duke of Northumberland, his two elder brothers being both unmarried, one of them a soldier, the other a member of the bar. The only two members of his family who may be said to have spent any time in this country since the present duke of Northumberland came into existence in 1786 have been James Smithson and the second duke of the present creation, who took a prominent part in the American War of Independence, after having previously distinguished himself in the Seven Years' War, under Frederick the Great. In between times he invented the first velocipede, the forerunner of the present bicycle, and it is preserved to this day at the Castle of Alnwick, in Northumberland. James Smithson was the illegitimate elder brother of this duke, made his home in the United States, and founded the Smithsonian Institution, in Washington, to which he bequeathed his entire fortune at his death in 1829.

The present Duke of Northumberland came by their name of Percy, and by the Percy arms and vast estates, in a somewhat indirect fashion, and there are people now living in Virginia, who have a claim to the name of Percy superior to that of the newly-appointed attaché of the British embassy. The last Percy Earl of Northumberland died in 1670, leaving an only daughter, Elizabeth, who inherited her father's estates, as well as the title. Meanwhile, Charles II. four years later created George Fitzroy, the third of his illegitimate sons by the Duchess of Cleveland, Earl and then Duke of Northumberland. But this duke died without issue in 1716.

Lady Elizabeth Percy, Baroness Percy in her own right, married John, Duke of Devonshire, and then Duke of Newcastle. He died without issue in 1680. Then she married Tom Thynne, of Longleaze, Wiltshire, who was killed in the battle of the Marston, a rival and unsuccessful suitor for her hand. Count Konigsmark, as described by these letters, was the Duke's third marriage was to Charles Seymour, sixth Duke of Somerset, by whom she had thirteen children. The eldest of these was Algernon Seymour, seventh Duke of Somerset, and first Earl of Northumberland, who during the life of his father, but after the death of his mother, was called to the upper house as the inheritor of her barony of Percy. He had an only daughter, Lady Mary, who married Hugh Smithson, who, on the strength of his wife's estates and of the tremendous political influence which their possessions involved, was permitted to assume the surname and arms of Percy, and was created Earl of Percy, and eventually Duke of Northumberland. It is from this Smithson Duke of Northumberland that the present duke is descended in the male line direct.

American Percys.

Now, if the Percy earldom of Northumberland became extinct in 1670 with the death of the eleventh earl, it was in the belief that there were no other heirs to the earldom in the male line in existence. This, however, is a mistaken impression, for there were at that time in existence, and are still to-day, Percys who have rights to the earldom of Northumberland. Some of them are in Belgium, descended from that seventh Earl of Northumberland who incurred the anger of Queen Elizabeth, and sought refuge at Brussels. Their descendants are still in possession of a great quantity of magnificent silver plate and of the sixteenth century, which has engraved upon it the arms of the Earls of Northumberland.

The American Percys are descended from George Percy, younger son of the eighth Earl of Northumberland, and they are mentioned in several of the most authoritative works on British and American genealogy. If they have never made any attempt to claim the earldom of Northumberland, it is because the establishing of such claims is tremendously costly, running up to as much as \$100,000, and even \$200,000, and the honor would be a barren one, since the Duke of Northumberland is dispossessing the present Duke of Northumberland of the great Percy estates.

While King Edward has always been on very friendly terms with the present duke, he cannot be said to have got along well with the latter's father. The late duke, during his lifetime, enjoyed the well-deserved reputation of being the most ill-tempered and cranky nobleman in the United Kingdom. He was a Puritan of the most rigid type, and actually went to the length of reproaching Queen Victoria for the conduct of her eldest son, the Prince of Wales, who he complained to his mother, Queen Victoria, who soothed his anger by pointing out that she herself had been a sufferer through the old peer, since he had assailed her with reproaches in connection with the excessive grief which she had manifested at the loss of her husband. The duke regarded this as wicked in the extreme, and did not hesitate to tell her Majesty so. He was a member of that sect known as the "revivers," and was a hardliner at state banquets and at grand dinners, one seat was always kept vacant, reserved for the coming of Christ.

Smithson's Request.

The present duke enjoys, in addition to the revenues derived from the Percy estates, a very large income from Drummonds' Bank, the principal ownership of which he inherited from his mother's father and brother. There are all sorts of stories current as to the romance which culminated in the marriage of the first Duke of Northumberland to the heiress of Algernon Seymour, Duke of Somerset and Earl of Northumberland. The latter, a very magnificent personage, immensely proud of combining in his own person the blood of the Seymours, through and father's, and the Percys, through his mother, strenuously objected to his daughter's infatuation for young Hugh Smithson, who, according to some, was a heretic, and according to others an apothecary's apprentice. If the Duke of Somerset eventually gave way, it was because he became aware that the romance had developed into an intimacy which rendered marriage imperative.

(Copyright, 1910, by the Brentwood Company.)

When You Go Away From Home

where you are not known, you may have trouble in supplying yourself with funds, unless you carry

TRAVELERS' CHEQUES of the AMERICAN BANKERS' ASSOCIATION

These cheques are equally useful for travelers in America or Abroad. Unlike checks and drafts, they do not require personal identification, but identify the holder wherever he travels. Accepted at par everywhere. Not available to finder or thief, if lost or stolen. Let us explain the system.

3% Savings Department SAFEST FOR SAVINGS

MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK G. JETER JONES, Mgr. Savings Dept.